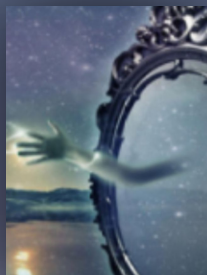




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The mirror



👁 23 ✓ 1 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Jakelin Quinonez

I had a mirror in the basement. A very scary mirror. When I looked in the mirror all the time I saw something. A new world.

Chapter 2 by Popwire



Whenever I looked in the mirror, I saw the same thing. But one day, I looked and there was a person on the sidewalk. He was in the new world. He looked up at me. He could see me. He came closer. Soon, I could only see him. I put my hand to the mirror. I could touch his hand. Then, he grabbed me and started to pull me as if he was kidnapping me. He was pulling me into the mirror!

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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